charged with assault in the first degree.

country house, which was abandoned in April, 1908, after the barns had been burned

twice and an attempt had been made to

destroy the house. Willis was formerly

Naval Officer of the Port of New York, and

before consolidation was Supervisor-at-

Large in the old city of Brooklyn. It is

not charged that Moriarity had any guilty

The complaint alleges Moriarity shot at

Dunn with a rifle, firing at least five bul-lets, none of which took effect. The cir-

cumstances are such that Assistant Dis-

trict Attorney Fred E. Weeks has taken

charge of the case. It is said he is in posses-

will astonish all this part of Westchester

knowledge of this incendiarism.

shooting.

to pay their board bill.

in an Uproar.

Dr. F. Lo Roy Satterlee of 8 West

Eighteenth street telephoned to the Tender-

oin police station at 1 p'clock this morning

Policemen Burns and Keenan were sent

to the seene of trouble. Arriving at

Eighteenth street and Fifth avenue, they

protruded from the windows of most of

Everybody the cops interviewed said hey had heard cries of "Murder!" "Police!"

and "Help!" but none could say where the

appeals came from. The two policemen nunted up Dr. Satterlee. He said that to the best of his knowledge the frantic yells

had come from a house directly in the rear of his residence. At the place Dr. Satterlee

estate. Is is 9 West Seventeenth street.

Policeman Beems broke one of the base

After much more i ell ringing and beating

on windows and doors, the policemen were admitted to the building by David Barnett, the caretaker. He said he hadn't heard

the bell ringing before. The policemen searched the house and found the caretaker's wife on the third floor. Both she and her husband denied that the screams that aroused the neighborhood had come from

their house.

By 2 o'clook this morning the crowd of excited persons in the street had dispersed and the heads were withdrawn from the windows. The policemen remained in the heighborhood for half an hour and hear-

ing no more cries they returned to the sta-

TO STOP A CHILDREN'S CHORUS.

Liquer Sold Where They Are Practising to

Sing and Church Folk Object.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., July 24 .- A movement of prominent church people, headed by Charles E. Coffin. was started here to-

day to invoke the aid of the courts in a peculiar proceeding. The Innes band has

een advertised to appear here this week.

One of the soloists is a noted singer. Fair-

bank, a resort near the city against which

children in any capacity at such a place is opposed to public morals and should be

The children of some of the best people in the city have been rehearsing for the

WOES OF THE BROAD GAUGE COP.

Stuck in a Gate, Dog Bit Him and No Other

Had Trousers His Size.

ania station is Detective Herman Kern. He

weighs 280 pounds. Last night he went in

the front gate at 908 East 149th street just

after dark to visit his old friend, Theobald

Thorn, who used to be a cop and is now

living a bucolic life market gardening.

Kern and the big Newfoundland, which

the ex-policeman turns loose at night, dis-

povered each other about the same time.

The visitor had no doubt of the dog's in-

tentions and took the shortest way through the young spinach and onions to the side gate. He said afterward that he knew

the young spinach and onions to the stage gate. He said afterward that he knew Thorn's attachment for the animal and he didn't want to hurt it.

The side gate wasn't built to pass a man of the detective's beam and Kern stuck long enough between the gate posts to give the Newfoundland a fine chance at the south side of his trousers, part of which he left behind him. He walked to a trolley car with his hands behind him and rode on the last seat without embarrassment to the station house.

to the station house.

There were no trousers there to fit him, but an obliging cop, who used to be in the navy, patched him up with an old blue flannel shirt.

FOR LAW AND ORDER.

White and Black Preachers of Mississippi

NEW ORLEANS, July 24 .- The white

Find Ground for Agreement.

The broadest gauge man in the Morris-

and said that some one was being murdered

here to-morrow.

near his house.

he houses.

## FIRE IN ROOM WITH COPPIN.

BLEECKER STREET AGHAST AT THE OMEN OF ILL.

All the Plans for a Great Funeral Michele Scarfa Halted and Few Fol-lowed the Comin When New Arrangements Were Made Damage Slight.

When Michele Scarfa, who was 65 years old and one of the most respected members of the Italian colony in Bleecker street died last Friday, Bleecker street went into mourning. Scarfa had many friends and when they heard of his death they stood in groups on the street corners and talked what a fine funeral he would have. Even the children mourned him, for Scarfa, who had retired with enough to live on ten years ago, often sat in the doorway of his home at 176 Bleecker street and distributed sweetmeats to the youngsters. "Il Padre" they called him in the neighborhood.

Scarfa's funeral was fixed for yesterday and on Saturday decorators went to work preparing the house for it. The old man's room in which the wake was to be held was stripped of its furniture and its four walls hung from floor to ceiling with heavy black drapery. Across the window where the head of the coffin was to be was hung a piece of cloth on which was a cross done

The body was put in this room, from which all the light had been shut out, after the Italian style. At the head of the coffin stood a tall brass candelabrum with thirteen immense candles.

While these preparations were being made inside there was no lack of attention to the ceremonies outside. The Italian Benefit Society, to which the old man belonged, ordered thirty carriages and a brass band. One hundred friends were to have walked behind the hearse to show

On Saturday night, when all these ar rangements for the funeral had been completed, scores of the old man's friends trooped up the narrow stairs of the tenement leading to the rooms on the second floor They had come for the wake to be held in the black draped bedroom which had been made to look like a tomb. All night long the wake went on. When daylight came nearly everybody went home to prepare for the

everybody went home to prepare for the funeral.

There were only about ten persons in the room with the corpse at 9 o'clock yesterday morning, when some one opened the window behind the drapery to get some air. In a minute the breeze had caught the hanging with the cross embroidered on it and had swung it over the thirteen candles. There was a burst of flame and the fire began to spread all over the room. Those inside the room began to scream. The crowd in the street outside heard their cries and looked up to see the room in which the corpse lay all ablaze. As the people looked, through the window the flames could be seen spreading to the pall over the coffin and beginning to burn the floral wreaths, while smoke and flame poured out.

Bleecker street, which had been quiet with Sunday churchgoers, suddenly became alive with lamentations, and as they shrieked, women and men knelt down in the street and crossed themselves at the spectacle of the flames burning up the cross and blackening the big brass crucifix. It was a terrible omen, some of the more superstitious ones said. The street soon was

spectacle of the flames burning up the cross and blackening the big brass crucifix. It was a terrible omen, some of the more superstitious ones said. The street soon was packed with people.

Some of those who had first seen the blaze, including Policeman Wallace of the Mercer street station, had rushed up the narrow stairway to the flame filled room. The mourners, who had fled when the fire started, stood sobbing in the hall, too terrified to do anything—all but Angelo Scarfa, the old man's son. He rushed back into the room, tore down the blaxing drapery with the gilt cross on it and threw it out of the crowd below. In doing so his hands were severely burned.

He then threw out the pall that had covered the coffin and the wreaths that had been on it. They fell and burned in the street. But he was unable to move the coffin himself, and the crowd outside semed too dazed to help him until Peliceman Wallace rushed in.

Wallace seized one end of the coffin and with the help of others it was borne out of the room just in time. The coffin was badly scorched, but the corpse was untouched.

An alarm was turned in and the fire was kept to the room in which it had started. When the firemen left, the room that had

been so elaborately decorated was a mass f wreckage. Scarfa and a few friends afterward cleared

Scarfa and a few friends afterward cleared it out as best they could, and the undertaker, who was sent for, rehung it with what draperies he could find. Then the body was put back in the room.

The funeral was held in the afternoon, but many of the old man's friends did not come. There were only a few carriages, and the order for the band was cancelled. Only thirty men walked on foot behind the hearse to St. Anthony's Church.

A crowd stood outside when the coffin A crowd stood outside when the coffin

was brought out. In the crowd were many friends who crossed themselves as they saw it, but who did not follow it to the church. All the afternoon they stood in the church. All the afternoon they stood in the street and discussed the fire of the morning.

"It must have been an evil sign," some of them said. "Therefore we did not care to go to the finers!" go to the funeral."

## THE SEAGOERS.

Hannis Taylor, F. Marion Crawford and Prince Andre Pontatowsky Arrive.

Four liners drifted in from the mists to the eastward yesterday morning bearing everything except news. It is the duli-season on shipboard. There were comparatively few cabin passengers and less than 1,900 in the steerage of the big quartet. This is as it generally is in the latter

tet. This is as it generally is in the latter days of July.

Aboard the White Star liner Arabio, from Liverpool and Queenstown, were the Hon. Hannis Taylor, former Minister to Spain; Frank Work, Jr., and Mrs. Work, and Walter W. Hamilton.

Mr. Taylor said he had come home for business reasons. He received the degree of LL.D. from the University of Edinburgh, and was to have gone to Dublin to accept a similar honor from the DublinUniversity, but could not do so because of his engagements. He will go to Dublin in the fall to receive his Irish degree.

Aboard the American liner New York, which had been undergoing repairs at Belfast since March, were Prince André Poniatowsky, Mrs. S. Weir Mitchell, R. V. Dey, the Viscount and Viscountess Clinchamp, F. Marion Crawford, Mrs. E. La Montagne and Mr. and Mrs. R. Pumpelly.

### THE ALABAMA HAILSTORM. Damage to Corn, Cotton and Other Crops

Estimated at \$300,000.

MCBILE, July 24.—Details from the hailstorm that passed over southeast Alabama yesterday have been received here. Corn yesterday have been received here. Corn was torn and shattered to pieces, cotton is stripped of the green foliage and the bare stalks left as evidence of the severity of the storm. The loss on cotton is estimated at \$100,000, and the loss on other crops, buildings and stocks at \$200,000. Hail fell as large as hens' eggs and many stones yet remain on the ground. All the sufferers are land renters. An appeal for aid is made.

LEWES, Del., July 24.-Edward Martin, a prominent athlete and society man of Seaford, Del., was drowned at Rehoboth to-day. The sea was running tremendously strong and breaking withgreat force on the beach, causing a powerful undertow, but in the face of these conditions Martin and three companions went in to bathe. The current carried him beyond his depth and all efforts to get him ashore failed. His body was not recovered. He was a son of the late Congressman Martin of Seaford. Nobody would ever expect to find it on the Bowery, so, of course, it is there—a luxuriant growth of English ivy more than half covering the four story front of one of the old buildings. That isn't all there is strainge about it. The vine covers nearly all of the big sign which was painted on the building to inform the Bowery of the nature of the business done inside, but the occupant, a cigar manufacturer, evidently cares too much for the Bowery beautiful to cut down the ivy for the sake of his business ad vertisement.

said, "telling of the launching of the United States warship South Dakota at San Francisco, or, as the poet would say the South Dakota has become the bride of old Ocean. Now I hope there is nothing in her name that will make her want to go high and dry on the beach just to get a divorce from old Ocean."

town who has a sense of humor and who can take delays philosophically without cussing. The other day, a woman, one of

At the same instant her friend, also artistic, came out of an apartment hotel on the opposite side of Seventh avenue. They rushed to greet each other and met right in the middle of the car track and in fron Then the women stopped and began to say a few yards of things to each other. The car stopped, too, but the women didn't seem to realize that it was there at all until the motorman leaned over the dashboard and saked years partly.

and asked very gently:

"Ladies, would you like for me to get
you a couple of chairs?"

It was his first visit to the city, and his daughter was bringing him to her home. Going on the ferryboat the sign "Men's Cabin" caught his eye. Looking up at the pilot house he saw the colored porter cleaning the window.

"By gosh, Lizzie, that must be Uncle Tom's cabin up there, if this is the men's cabin," said he.

It is not pleasant to find at the end of little journey by rail that the interior of your suit case, plus its wearing apparel. has been converted into a sort of omelet. This is what happened to the subur-

banite who endeavored to take home two dozen eggs in that misused receptacle. The silver tongued salesman doubtless was deceived when he assured the suburbanite that eggs packed in the new hive box arrangement would withstand all shocks of travel and even the blows of a sledge-

prominence, Chief Croker has his little hobby in dress. His fancy does not run to neck-ties, but to hats. The chief's bedroom looks more like a hat store than a sleeping apartment. Hung about on clothes trees, chairs and every available space are hats, and a table at the foot of his bed is piled with them. The collection includes all kinds of felt and straw hats, but the chief's feverites are of the about variety both is

A treasured relic of the Slocum disaster is a banner of the William S. Devery Association. It was left aboard the Slocum after the outing of the Devery Association in June, 1902, and was found, half destroyed by fire, when the hull of the vessel was raised. It now hangs on the wall of "The Pump" saloon.

A big, broad shouldered man boarded a Broadway car at Wall street the other day. The conductor asked him for his fare and the man hunted through all his pockets in search of change. He didn't have any and finally took out a roll of bills, selected and finally took out a roll of bills, selected one and the conductor made the change. If the conductor recognized his passenger he gave no sign that he did. It was H. H. Vreeland, president of the New York City Street Railway Company.

"There's one railroad president that always pays his fare on his own line," said a man who knows him. "I'll bet if that conductor hadn't asked him for it there would have been trouble, too."

A bright spot in the daily life of some of the captives in the Central Park zoo is the visit of the man who has been trimming the lawns nearby with a lawn mower. With his arms filled with the tender grass he goes to the enclosures of the red and fallow dee and by handfuls heaps up a tempting pile. It only takes a second for one of the graceful animals to spy the treat and he graceful animals to spy the treat and he comes running to enjoy it. Then another that seems to be sleeping springs up and joins his comrade. A third that has been browsing on the dry hay which is their staple fodder, joins the group, and within a minute the whole herd has gathered. Even the tiny fawns reach in and nibble. There is no greed shown, however. The animals show no haste in eating their share and there is no scrambling or pushing.

The guinea pigs also get some of the soft lawn grass. The whole tribe, a hundred or so, spread themelves over it in a compact mass and stay there nibbling, nibbling away, until there is not a particle left.

Fx-Chief Devery has a love for music which no absorption in politics can abate On Wednesday night, as is his custom he dropped a cent in the slot of the singing machine in the Hunter's Point ferry house. He has nightly caused this machine to give forth tuneful sounds up to and until the 12:12 train for Arverne for the last six

the 12:12 train for Arverne for the last six months.

Wednesday night the machine turned loose "Every morn I bring thee violets."

"Gee," said Bill, "that's a fine song. Say you, Snyder," turning to the young man who was with him—"go buy a dollar's worth of pennies; I want to hear some more violets."

The 12:12 boat came and went and Big Bill and his friend Snyder stood entranced in front of the horn of the phonograph. It was with great difficulty and the active assistance of the station porter that they caught the 3:37 train
"I don't-care, Snyder," Big Bill was heard
to say, as he waddled perspiringly toward
the early morning ferryboat, "I never
could help loving music."

It ian't often that a man has to die before his associates learn his real name, but it happened in the case of a steamship cook whose body was found in the river one day this week and taken to the Morgue He had an appetite for a certain brand of whiskey, would drink no other, and always

whiskey, would drink no other, and always had a flask of it in his pocket. For that reason he was originally called by the name of the whiskey, and every one who knew him later supposed that it was his name. Finally he got too much of this brand and fell overboard. The steward of the ship, who identified the body, revealed his name in order that he might be buried under it.

A lounger in the lobby of the Fifth Avenue Hotel nowadays will notice how frequently at the rear of the lobby. Sometimes they come singly, but generally in twos or threes. None sit long. When they rise and depart it is always with an unmistakable air of pleasure and satisfaction. This

able air of pleasure and eatisfaction. This invasion is of recent beginning, and the other day, after witnessing the coming and going for half an hour or so, a guest wanted to know.

"What is it?" he said. "Trying to open a Peacock lane here?"

"No," replied a lounger, wise on the subject, "the ladies are from out of town. Some of them are guests of the house, some are not. But they and all their folks and their neighbors have heard and read much of the Amen Corner and its more or less eminent habitates and members. To have sat in it, therefore, has suddenly come to be something fair visitors in town seem to regard as a distinction."

# KILLED IN FIGHT FOR PISTOL.

BARBER AND CUSTOMER IN ROW THAT ENDS IN DEATH.

Fought in His Shop With a Stranger Who Witnesses Say, Had Drawn a Revel-ver—Police Find No One in the Neighborhood Who Knews the Dead Man.

In a fight which began in the barbe shop of Vincenzo Saitto, at 2101 Third avenue, and ended on the sidewalk in front, a man whose identity has not been learned was shot and killed yesterday morning Saitto was arrested charged with the kill

Policeman Dodd of the East 104th street police station was across the avenue from the barber shop with Frank Miller, a de-tective for the New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad, when the shooting occurred. They heard three shots and hurried over just as Saitto and the other man burst out of the shop, both struggling

Saitto is a thick-set, heavy man, and al-though his antagonist weighed 170 pounds he pushed him back against a bootblack stand, where he fell on top of him, each still clutching for the revolver. . The man was dead by the time the policeman had pulled Saitto away. A bullet had penetrated his abdomen. His opponent was

painfully, but not seriously, shot in the right shoulder.

The barber's wife, Carrie Saitto; three barbers who were in the shop, Rocco Sampone, Nicola Fazzio and Louis Arra, and the bootblack, Frank Deato, were all held at the House of Detention as witnesses, but where the strength of the strength of

the noise of Determin as withdraws, but subsequently released to appear at the inquest by Coroner Jackson at 10 o'clock this morning.

The barber and all those who were in the shop at the time of the trouble tell substantially the same story. Saitto's wife said.

said:

"This man, who looked like an Irishman and had been drinking, came into the shop and said he wanted his face washed and his hair combed. My husband did it for him and he asked how much it was. My husband told him 10 cents and he paid.

"Then he began hunting through all his pockets as though he had lost something.

"I've lost all my money,' he said.

"My husband looked around the floor

"My husband looked around the floor and said: 'You haven't lost it here.'
"I'll show you!' shouted the man, and he

"I'll show you! shouted the man, and he pulled out a revolver.

"My husband grabbed for it as the man shot. The bullet went through my husband's shoulder. Then he shot again, but didn't hit anybody. By this time my husband had both the man's wrists and was pressing the man's hands down to his body. When the pistol went off again it hit the man and he was killed.

The police could find no one in the neighborhood who had ever seen the man who was killed. He was about 50 years old, 5 feet 10 inches tall and weighed 170 pounds. Saitto was taken to the Harlem Hospital, where his wound was dressed by Dr. Burns, after which he was made a prisoner in the Tombs without bail to await the Coroner's inquest.

PROFESSIONAL BAIL REFUSED. Arrests of Street Walkers Threaten to Cease to Pay.

Sigmund Schwartzkopf and N. Oppenheim, professional bondsmen who bail out about 97 per cent. of the women arrested in the Tenderloin precinct, were turned down for the first time yesterday by Magistrate Flammer in the Jefferson Market court. On Saturday night and early yesterday morning Oppenheim, who represents Bob Nelson, went on the bonds of twentythree women. Schwartzkopf vouched for the appearance in court of five other women were arrested in a disorderly house

raid. They were in court at their usual hour yesterday morning, and when Magistrate Flammer had heard the first case and held the defendant for trial, Oppenheim elbowed his way up to the bridge and said he would go on the bond again.

Who are you?" asked the Magistrate. "Don't you know me, Chudge?" replied the bondsman. "Vy, I'm Oppenheim."
"Oh! indeed," remarked the Court. "Let me see the station house bonds."
Twenty-three of the bonds bore Oppen-

heim's signature.

"At \$5 each," mused the Magistrate

"At \$5 each," mused the Magistrate.
"This man's income must exceed that of
the President of the United States.
"My broberdy—" began Oppenheim.
"Who asked about your property," said
the Magistrate. "Step down."
"He's the only man I have to offer,"
spoke up Louis Lowenstein, the lawyer for
the defendant. "I'll vouch for him."
"But I'll not accept him," replied Magistrate Flammer.

trate Flammer.

While he was looking up the bonds signed by Oppenheim, the Magistrate discovered that nearly all not signed with his name were given by Sigmund Schwartzkopf.

"Who is this other man?" he asked.

Schwartzkopf came up a moment later to go on a bond in another case. He didn't have his deeds with him, and was promptly

OPERA ORCHESTRA ROW ENDS. Conried Will Reengage Old Men, but May Reduce the Number.

The members of the Metropolitan Opera House orchestra have settled their differences with Mr. Conried, and the same men will next year take their places in the orchestral pit. The contracts for the players have all been drawn up and will be signed this week. Nahan Franko has been engaged as concert master, and the only change under consideration is in the size of the orchestra.

A committee of four members of the orchestra, made up of Nahan Franko, José Van der Berg and two others, told a Sun reporter yesterday that the proposal to raise the prices on Mr. Conried came wholly from members of the Musical Union who vere not in the Metropolitan Opera House

orchestra.

"When it became known," said Mr.
Franko on behalf of the other members of
the committee and the orchestra, "that Mr.
Conried contemplated a reduction in our Conried contemplated a reduction in our pay, the union, to retaliate, proposed to raise the minimum rate of our compensation from \$7 a night to \$10 for the Wagner operas and \$12 for Parsifal. This was opposed by the players in the orchestra, and we prevented the imposition of this rate on the opera management. We were quite satisfied to return on the old terms."

It is possible that the size of the orchestra may be reduced. In the days of the Graurégime it consisted of sixty-six players. That number was increased by Mr. Conried to ninety-one. The musicians will begin to sign their contracts on Tuesday.

LONG SWIM CONTEST FAILS.

Only One Man Started for Coney Island From the Bridge and He Quit,

There was to be a swimming match yesterday, according to reports, from the Brooklyn Bridge to Coney Island, the landing place to be at one of the big parks which has a bathing beach. The prize was to be a gold medal and \$100 in cash, it was

At 6 o'clock in the morning Clifford G. Baxter of 832 East 163d street, Manhattan, a civil engineer and an athlete of some fame, appeared at the starting place. Capt. Hugh Dougherty, an inspector of life saving stations, was present to start the race. Another man, Capt. John Enright of the South Beach life saving station, was to be the other contestant. He did not show up.

Baxter s'arted the swim alone, but quit off Bay Ridge, saying that he feared the prise would not be awarded if there were no contest. He says he will make the voyage on Aug. 7 if he has two others to contest the fourteen miles swim.

WOMAN SHOOTS AN INTRUDER

MOUNT KISCO, N. Y., July 24,-William ENTER HER HOUSE.

here, was shot at last Wednesday night while sitting on the porch of the house with his wife, and John Moriarity, son of a well-to-do farmer, is now held in \$1,500 ball, Her Husband Was Away on Business-O. A Shirey Tried to Get In and She Fired Three Shets—The Third Shet Was Patal—The Man's Ketive Unknown. Dunn has been in charge of the Willis

MUNCIE, Ind., July 25 .- Believing that ner life was in danger, Mrs. Charles Ford of Albany, an oil town twelve miles southeast of here, last night shot and almost instantly killed O. A. Shirey of Fostoria, Ohio. At the time Mrs. Ford was alone, her husband being in West Virginia on busi ness. Shirey first approached the Ford home about 9 o'clock and attempted to gain an entrance. His actions frightened Mrs. Ford and she ordered him to leave.

frighten him. This seemed to have no effect and she fired a second time. After this. Shirey left, but about an hour later sion of evidence which he is not yet ready returned and again tried to enter the house Warning was again given him, but he paid no heed to it and the plucky woman fired a Her aim was true and Shirey fell dead af

Moriarity's defence is an alibi. He says he was at home when the five rifle bullets ter walking a few feet. As soon as she realized what she had were fired at Dunn and his wife, or which-

ever of the two they were intended for, and done Mrs. Ford became hysterical and the that he knows nothing at all about the attendance of a physician was required. Prosecutor Dearth was notified and the woman was ordered taken into custody. THE BOSTONIANS STRANDED. Mrs. Ford is a highly respected woman and has lived in this vicinity several years. Three Weeks' Run in Atlantic City Leaves Shirey had been in Albany about four Them Without Board Money. weeks only and little is known of him ATLANTIC CITY, N. J., July 24 .- The Bosto-The greatest excitement reigns in Albany, nians are stranded here. Their financial but the sympathy of the public is with Mrs trouble began at the Colonial Theatre, Boston. Prior to that their tour had been

She will probably have a preliminary successful. They have just concluded a hearing to-morrow. The officers are puz three weeks' run here but have no money zled as to the motive of Shirey, it not being known whether he contemplated robbery Henry Clay Barnabee, who has been in or had a more sinister motive. Shirey New York seeking financial aid, is expected was 57 years old and Mrs. Ford is twenty years younger. The lack of police protection in Albany is thought to have been the SCREAMS AROUSED NEIGHBORS. reason that Mrs. Ford did not make a pub-Fifth Avenue From 16th to 19th Street lic appeal for help.

> THE ALASKAN BOUNDARY. Four or Five Years Will Be Gooupled in the Marking of the Line.

WASHINGTON, July 24 .- Dr. C. H. Tittmann, superintendent of the Coast and Geodetic Survey, will leave for Seattle this week to meet W. P. King, chief astronomer of the Interior Department of Canada.
These officers of the two governments
were appointed under the terms of the
Alaskan boundary settlement to superin-Alaskan boundary settlement to superintend the actual marking of the line between the British and American posses-

Dr. Tittmann and Mr. King will go to southeastern Alaska early in August, first visiting the region around Portland Canal, at the southern end of the international boundary line. They will examine the situation there preliminary to making plans for the work of the survey parties next season.

season.

After visiting Portland Canal they will go to the Stikine River, at the head of the Lynn Canal, where one of the survey parties is now at work, and will inspect what has been done. It is probable that the work of surveying and of erecting visible marks will occupy at least four or five years. The field parties can work only three or four morths a year in the mountain regions. pointed out the policemen found a three story dwelling, the ground floor of which is used as an office for the Ogden Goelet The policemen rang the door bell and eat on the windows, but got no response. ment windows, but could not get in as the window was barred. The cop struck a match and reached through the bars with the light in his hand. Crouching in the middle of the floor, he says, he saw a man, who ran to the rear when the light was

The field parties can work only three or four months a year in the mountain regions on account of snows.

The work of marking the line was begun in the Lynn Canal country because that is the most important part of the boundary, nearly all the disputes between Canadians and Americans having occurred there, and the principal mining interests being centred in that region. Monuments are also to be erected along the 141st meridian, and this work will probably have to be done in the winter season. This is the northern section of the boundary line, and the country is generally level. Soft marshes prevent the work of surveying and erecting monuments being carried on in summer.

\$2,000,000 COALING STATION. The Coast Survey Taking Soundings at

Kiska Island in the Alcutian Chain. WASHINGTON, July 24 .- The Coast and Geodetic Survey will soon publish a com-plete chart of the waters surrounding Kiska Island and Little Kiska Island in Kiska Island and Little Kiska Island in the Aleutian Chain, Alaska, where the Navy Department has decided to establish one of the largest coaling stations in the Pacific. The Coast Survey vessels Patterson and MacArthur are now on the ground, with the gunboat Petrel and the collier Saturn, and complete soundings are being taken. It is proposed to expend upward of \$2,000,000 on this coaling plant.

Kiska Island is about 800 miles west of Dutch Harbor, and within a short distance of the great circle route from Pacific Coast ports to the Orient.

RESCUE IN EAST RIVER.

Jack Coakley Saves David Greenberg and a Man Who Went to His Aid. David Greenberg, 16 years old, of 38

bank, a resort near the city against which temperance people have waged war for two years, was secured for the week and it was proposed to have a children's chorus of 400 voices. These children, ranging in age from 11 to 14 years, have been for two weeks rehearsing under Prof. Taylor.

Mr. Coffin and his friends propose to appeal to the courts for an injunction to restrain the management of the Innes concerts from employing the children's chorus, and it will be alleged that Fairbank is a place where liquors are habitually sold; that it is attended by people of questionable character, and that the scheme of the management is to try to make the resort popular by inducing people to attend the concerts, and that the employment of children in any capacity at such a place is Norfolk street, fell into the East River at the foot of Jackson street shortly after midnight this morning. John Madden of 634 Water street jumped in to rescue him. Greenberg grabbed Madden around the neck and both were carried far out

the neck and both were carried far out into the stream by the strong tide.

Their cries were heard by Life Saver Jack Coakley, who was south street. He secured a boat and, with Policeman Michael Coyne of the Delancey street station, put out to the rescue.

They found Madden struggling with Greenberg and both were almost exhausted. The two were dragged into the boat. They collapsed on the way to the shore. An ambulance was summoned from Gouver-

THREE MEN THROWN OUT. Thomas Nolan, Out Driving Late, Upsets His Friends. Thomas Nolan of 148 East Eighty-sixth

street, who told the police that he was a clerk in the Custom House, started away from the Imperial Hotel at 110th street and from the Imperial Hotel at 110th street and Lenox avenue in a light runabout after midnight this morning with two friends.

Turning into Lenox avenue the off wheels ran up on the curb and tilted the runabout so that Nolan and his friends were spilled into the street. Nolan hung on to the reins and was dragged for 100 feet. Then he let go and was carried, bleeding from a scalp wound, back to the hotel.

Policeman John L. Sullivan stopped the horse at 112th street.

An ambulance surgeon from the Harlem Hospital put twelve stitches in Nolan's

An ambulance surgeon from the Harlem Hospital put twelve stitches in Nolan's scalp and his friends took him home. The motormen, conductors and other

employees of the Brooklyn Rapid Transit employees of the Brooklyn Rapid Transit Company are organizing a brass band, which, they say, will outdo the police and firemen's organizations. Some of the men are taking lessons and no public concerts will be given until all the men are thoroughly trained. The band will be drawn exclusively from members of the Brooklyn Rapid Transit Employees' Mutual Benefit Association and is being organized by George W. Edwards, the secretary.

Silver Wedding of Mr. and Mrs. J. H.

ministers of Pike county, Miss., have organ-Helman ized an association for making war on the whitecappers of that county. A mass meeting will be held by the ministers at Magnoise on Sept, \$. All have agreed to preach at least one sermon on true citizen-ship and against whitecap lawlessness. A committee was appointed to confer with the colored preachers and ask their coopera-tion in the movement to restore law and order in Pike county. Mr. and Mrs. Julius H. Heiman celebrated the twenty-fifth anniversary of their marriage yesterday with a reception at their home, 10 West 117th street. More than one hundred relatives and friends from this city and New England were present. Mr. Heiman is the Eastern representative of A. A. Vantine & Co. and has travelled extensively in the Orient.

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nounced even better than his former successes.

LESLIE'S MONTHLY MAGAZINE

SANITATION OF PUBLIC PLACES. Interest in the Movement for the Better Ventilation of Cars, Churches, &c.

WASHINGTON, July 24.-Government pathologists and bacteriologists are following with great interest the general movement under the auspices of the local boards of health of the larger cities toward securing better ventilation of street cars, churches places of public amusement, &c., in connection with the sanitation of the same, and hope that much light can be thrown upon the possibility of infection through inhaling the respirations of diseased per-

Sons.

The report has been received here and noted with much satisfaction that in furthernoted with much satisfaction that in further-ance of this project the New York Board of Aldermen has made a special appropriation of \$10,000 for the New York Board of Health to be devoted to the study of pneumonia and acute respiratory diseases and the pos-sibility of infection through inhalation.

It is understood that the committee

sibility of infection through inhalation.

It is understood that the committee which will have charge of this investigation in New York will be composed of pathologists and bacteriologists of national reputation, and among the names suggested as possible members of it are those of Dr. Edward C. Janeway of New York, Dr. William H. Welch and Dr. William Osler of Johns Hopking University of Baltimore. of Johns Hopkins University of Baltimore, Dr. Theobald Smith of Harvard University and Dr. T. Mitchell Prudden, head of the pathological department of the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Columbian

of Physicians and Surgeons of Columbian University.
On this subject Dr. Wyman, Surgeon-General of the United States Marine Hospital Service, said:

"We have lately been compelled to modify some of our notions of the causes of contagious and infectious diseases. After brilliant discoveries by Pasteur and Koch it was thought the presence of the pathogenic microbe organism was like the bits of a venomous snake, surely poisonous. But now we know that there other conditions besides the presence of the microbe necessary to produce disease. Many people go about with the virulent diplococci of pneumonia in their respiratory tract, but do not have pneumonia. Why? Because their cells are vigorous enough to prevent the diplococci invading the lungs. But put such a person under bad sanitary conditions or depress his vitality and the microbes are not phagocyted—they invade the lungs and pneumonia and death follow. The same, to a limited degree, occurs with

lungs and pneumonia and death follow. The same, to a limited degree, occurs with the bacillus diphtheris.

"In times of cholers epidemics men go about with living, virulent cholers vibrio in their intestinal canal, yet they are not sick. Why? Because the conditions for the production of the cholers toxins are not favorable—there is no abnormal flora in their intestinal canal. But let such a person eat poor and tainted food, or derange his digestion through indiscretion or evil sanitary surroundings, and the disease results.

digestion through indiscretion of easitary surroundings, and the disease results.

"Many people live a long and active life with tubercle bacilli encysted in the apex of one lung. As long as they have plenty of fresh air and sunshine and good sanitary surroundings they remain well. But give such a person poor food or bad sanitary surroundings and see what happens. The battle going on between the bacilli and the cells results in a victory for the bacilli. The cells die and the victorious bacilli spread havoc through the lungs. We therefore have a scientific proof of the sense of the old-time notions of the old-fashioned doctors who taught the value of fresh air and sunshine, of good food and exercise, of cleanliness and dry dwellings, and we find that the conditions of health which result from such good sanitary conditions are after all among the very best preventives against infection."

NATURAL BRIDGE IN UTAH. Solid Arch of Sandstone Over 800 Feet Wide That Spans a Canyon. From the Century.

Here, across a canon measuring 335 feet es from wall to wall, nature has thrown leet thick in the central part and forty feet wide, leaving underneath it a clear opening 357 feet in perpendicular height. The lateral to the top of the bridge, when they flare mense coping or cornice overhanging the main structure fifteen or twenty feet on each side, and extending with the greatest regularity

structure fifteen or twenty feet on each side, and extending with the greatest regularity and symmetry the whole length of the bridge. A large rounded butte at the edge of the canon wall seems partly to obstruct the approach to the bridge at one end.

Here again the curving walls of the canon and the impossibility of bringing the whole of the great structure into the narrow field of the camera, except from distant points of view, render the photographs unsatisfactory. But the lightness and grace of the arch is brought out by the partial view which Long obtained by climbing far up the canon wall and at some risk crawling out on an overhanging shelf.

The majestic proportions of this bridge, however, may be partly realized by a few comparisons. Thus its height is more than twice and its span more than three times as great as those of the famous Natural Bridge of Virginia. Its buttresses are its feet in the rapart than those of the celebrated massaying arch in the District of Columbia, mow as Cabin John Bridge, a few miles from Washington city, which has the greatest span of any masonry bridge on this continent. This bridge would overspan the Capitol at Washington and clear the top of the dome by fifty-one feet. And if the loftiest tree in the Calaveras Grove of giant sequoias in California stood in the bottom of the cafion, its topmost bough would lack thirty-two feet of reaching the under side of the arch.

This bridge is of white or very light sandstone, and, as in the case of the Caroline, filaments of green and orange-tinted lichens run here and there over the mighty buttresses and along the sheltered crevices under the lofty cornice, giving warmth and color to the wonderful picture.

Edward Callahan, 27 years old, of 7 Flush

ing avenue, Astoria, died yesterday in a cell in the police station in Astoria. He was arrested earlier in the day for intoxication. Three hours after his arrest the doorman found him dead. Alcoholism is supposed to have been the cause. AERIAL GARDENS Over New Amsterdam.
The Offenbach Review. Peter F. Dalley. EVERYTHING. NEW YORK THEATRE TO NIGHT stall A Merry Musical Melange by Richard Carle. NEW YORK ROOF Over New York Theeter BOYS IN BLUE, ville. CARMEN.

Dreamland

MANHATTAN BEACH | ARTHUR DUNN The Runaways Pain's Spectacle—DECATUR, and GRAND FIREWORKS CHILDREN'S FIREWORKS TO-NIGHT.

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TOO MANY LARGE FISH.

Swordfish and Horse Mackerel a Drug on the Boston Market. From the Boston Globe. Swordfish and horse mackerel have de-moralised the wholesale fish market at T

moralised the wholesale fish market as T wharf to-day. Not in years have there been so many of either of the large fish to come to T wharf within a few hours as came in this morning. Schooner after schooner hauled into the wharf until it seemed as if there would be nothing but swordfish to buy. And all the while, wagonloads were coming in from the freight sheds.

With this enormous quantity in the market

With this enormous quantity in the market it was not strange that the price offered the captains was low. The first arrivals got \$2 hundredweight, but those that came later had to sell at \$2.60 a hundredweight. This is the lowest price swordish have brought for several years, but if the schooners continue to come in this afternoon there is likely

Horse mackerel are not only nooding the market, but the fishermen complain that they are driving bluefish, weakfish and mackerel out of the bay. The huge fish is a lightning swimmer, and with its enormous capacity and voracious appetite is never satisfied, and will clean up a good part of a medium sized school of mackerel at a feeding. No small or medium fish that is alive is refused by the horse mackerel when on a search

wholesale dealers are obliged to meep them on hand, as the demand for same fish is increasing. They are expensive fish to keep, however, as they contain a great deal of oil, and spoil quickly even when kept well covered with ice. Experienced dealers say that no fish received in this market uses up ice in such quantities as the horse mackered. Even with care they spoil, and this morning several of the dealers sent to the dump quantities of horse mackered that had been in their stores only a few days and had account.